29,
Fitzroy Square,
W.

My Violet.

I will come Thursday at 5.

I enclose a letter from Margaret. I think Nessa told me that you had heard Hoot well spoken of. I have not told Nessa. It seem to me

unnecessary to upset her
mind again about me,
unless there is really
good reason.

NYPL

WHS.

29,
Fitzroy Square,
W.

Jan 27 1905

My Violet.

Your wishes are very kind - I suppose. What does one say on these occasions? I am speculating about - book: I enjoy this more than anything else. It flatters my vanity. Why? now this is a subtle psychological question, -

perhaps you will decide it-

Nessa & Chris dined here last night:
She had a long visit from Katie,
which she said was like the
Descent of Artemis or
Aphrodite. Did Nessa ever
say anything so literary? no —
but Aphrodite parting through
fields of amaranth, & plucking
berries of amber. while
Jay put Head on her shoulder.
If Katie should ever attain
to that rank where a Court
Poet a fool is needed - there
is one — I need say no more

V.

29,
Fitzroy Square,
W.

1905?

My Violet

Do tell me how I write to a Duchess:

1. My dear Duchess,
(too familiar?)

2. Dear Duchess of Leeds.
(too formal?)

3. Dear Duchess.
Handscript!

Leeds has asked us to dine to meet M. Ponsonby, but We cant go. or want to

I counted the poles I
spent with you yesterday —
my watch — 3 or 4 they were —
very serene for me — but how
did you sleep NYPL I wonder, after
the sudden revelation I made you —
of my genius, & charm, & melancholy
& love, & beauty, & misunderstood
I think with joy & certain & quick
moments when Rupert & I lick
your forhead with a red tongue &
a purple tongue; & twine your
hairs round our noses.

L.